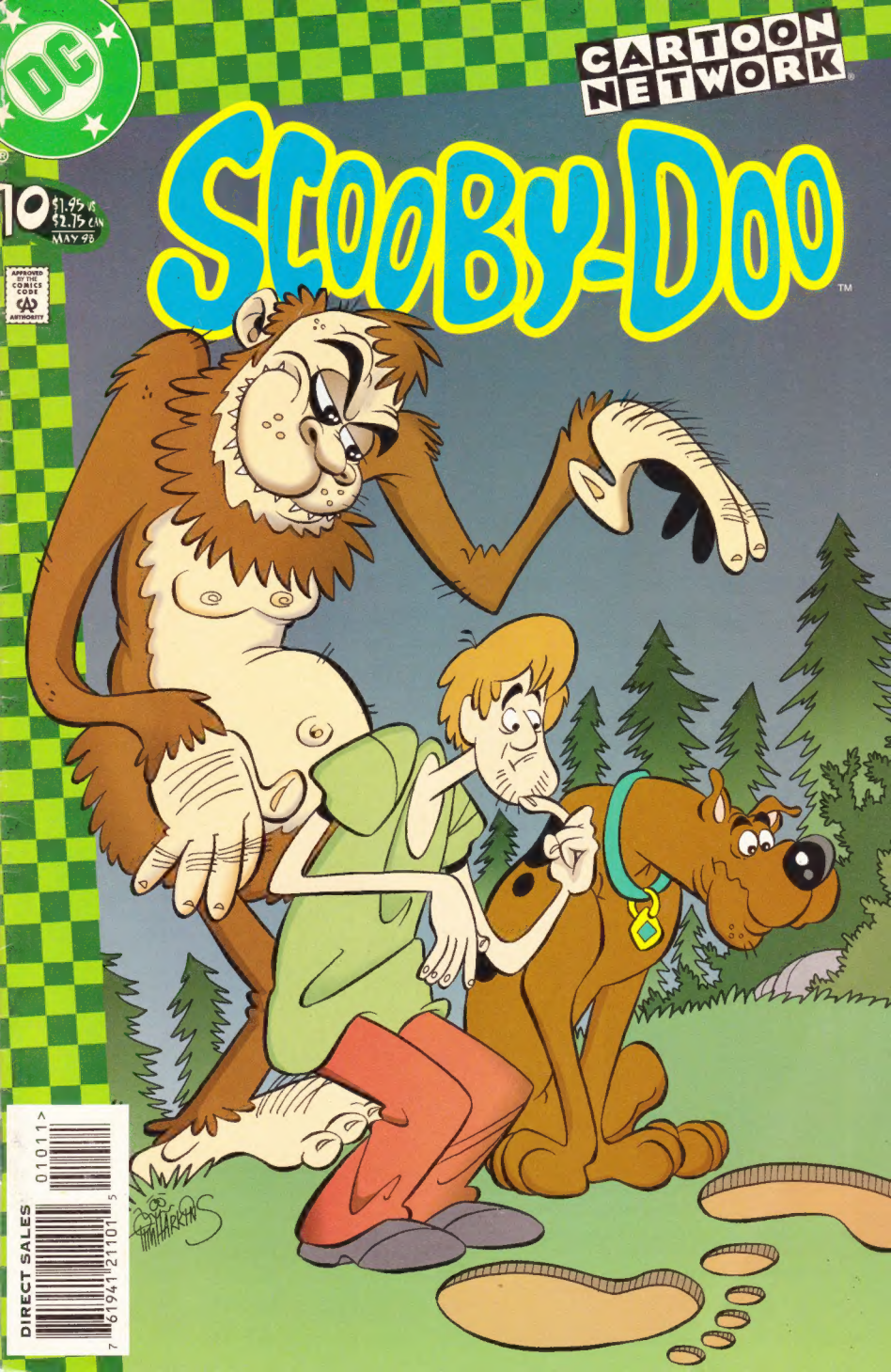
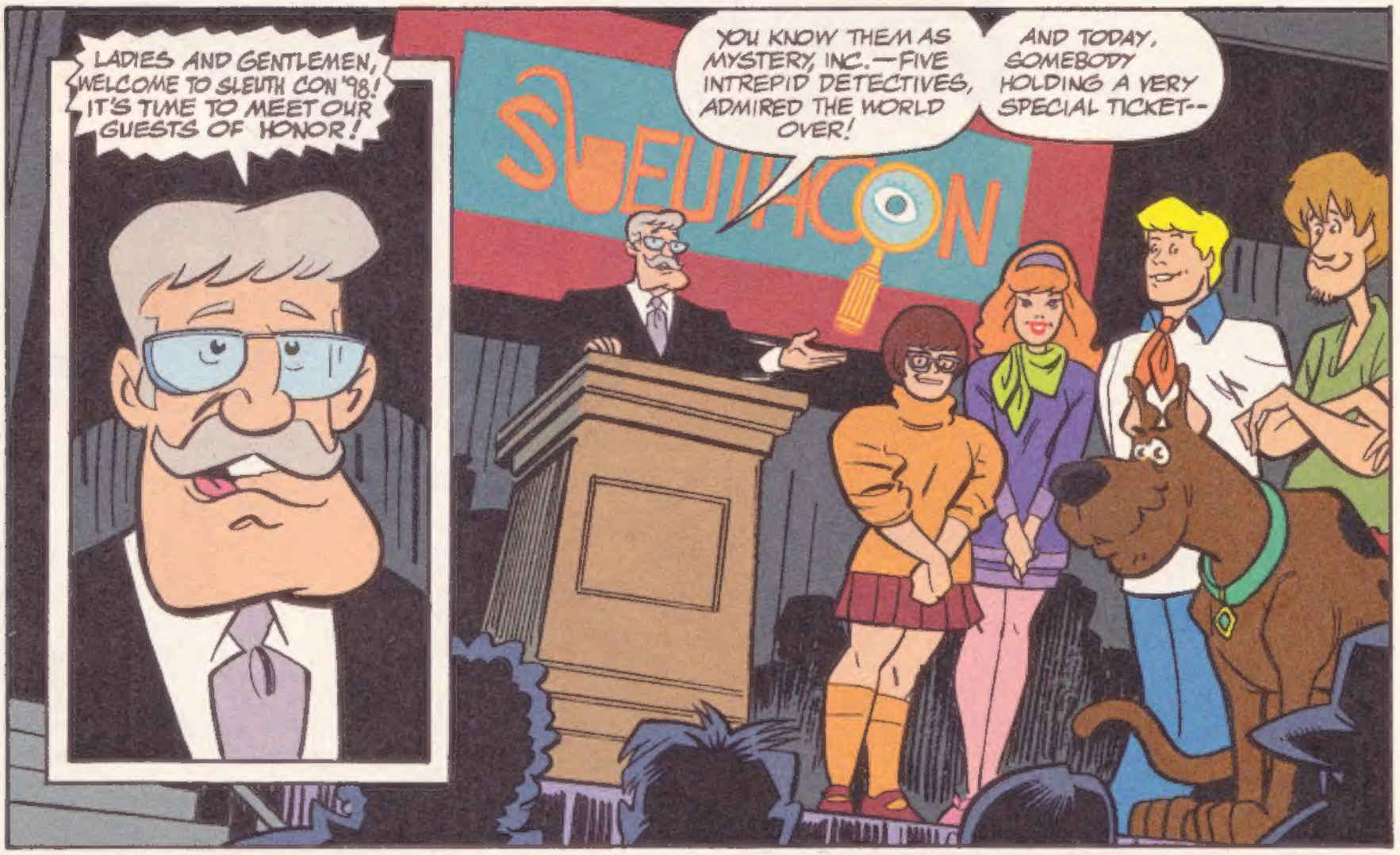
A
COMICHOST
SCAN


DC
CARTOON NETWORK
SCOOBY-DOO
10
$1.95 US
$2.75 CAN
MAY 98
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
DIRECT SALES


LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, WELCOME TO SLEUTH CON '98! IT'S TIME TO MEET OUR GUESTS OF HONOR!
YOU KNOW THEM AS MYSTERY, INC.—FIVE INTREPID DETECTIVES, ADMIRED THE WORLD OVER!
AND TODAY, SOMEBODY HOLDING A VERY SPECIAL TICKET--
SLEUTHCON

SCOOBY-DOO 10. May, 1998. Published monthly by DC Comics, 1700 Broadway, New York, NY 10019. POSTMASTER: Send address changes to SCOOBY- DOO, DC Comics Subscriptions, P.O. Box 0528, Baldwin, NY 11510. Annual subscription rate $23.40. Canadian subscribers must add $12.00 for postage and GST. GST # is R125921072. All foreign countries must add $12.00 for postage. U.S. funds only. Copyright © 1998 Hanna-Barbera, Inc. A Time Warner Company. All Rights Reserved. SCOOBY-DOO and all related characters and elements depicted herein are trademarks of and copyrighted by Hanna-Barbera Productions, Inc. The stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this magazine are entirely fictional. For advertising space contact: Henry Watkins, National Sales Director (212) 636-5520. Printed on recyclable paper.
Printed in Canada.

DC Comics
A Division of Warner Bros.–A Time Warner Entertainment Company

DAD, I'M STILL NOT SURE ABOUT THIS STUNT.

DAPHNE, HONEY, DON'T WORRY, THE WINNER ONLY BECOMES AN *HONORARY* MEMBER.

NOW, BEFORE THE DRAWING, LET'S TAKE SOME QUESTIONS FROM THIS YEAR'S SLEUTHCON ATTENDEES!

AH, HERE'S AN EAGER FAN!

I HAVE a QUESTION!

LOCKED ROOM LOCKS

GUY N' WAR TAPES

LIKE, WOW! WHAT WHAT AN HONOR!

UM, VELMA, IN "THE CASE OF THE GLOWING PIRATE," WHY DIDN'T YOU CONSIDER THE EFFECT OF NATURALLY OCCURRING OCEAN PHOSPHORESCENCE ON THE GHOST'S DISCARDED RAPIER?

SCOOBY DOOBY DO-IT!

UMM... THAT'S SORT OF AN OLD CASE. LET ME CHECK. ERRR....

NEVER MIND. IT WAS A *TRICK* QUESTION!

THAT CASE WAS NOWHERE *NEAR* THE OCEAN, IT WAS AROUND A *SWIMMING POOL* IN IOWA!

MY NAME'S EVANDER CRANAPPLE. I'M YOUR *BIGGEST FAN!*

LIKE, WE *BELIEVE* YOU, GUY!

QUITE. NEXT!

MY NAME IS ELLEN PHIBBS. I SELL MYSTERY MOVIE MEMORABILIA.

ARE YOU CONCERNED ABOUT THE *CURSE* PLACED ON THIS CONVENTION?

VENDOR

CURSE!

ARCHER HAMMOND, THE FAMOUS MYSTERY WRITER, NEVER WON AN AWARD FROM THIS CONVENTION.
VENDOR
BEFORE HE DIED, HE SWORE ONE OF HIS CREATIONS WOULD HAUNT THE CON AS HIS REVENGE.
ARCHER
KLOOT
MOND
NONSENSE, MS. PHIBBS! WITH ALL DUE RESPECT, I'M GOING TO MOVE AHEAD WITH THE DRAWING!
IN A MOMENT, MYSTERY, INC. WILL HAVE A NEW MEMBER!
RUH-ROH!
THE WINNER IS MR. EVANDER CRANAPPLE! THE YOUNG MAN WITH THE, AH, EXACTING MEMORY!
THIS IS TOO EXCELLENT!
WHEW!
CONGRATU-- WHAT? THE LIGHTS!
ZOINKS, LIKE I HOPE THIS IS A SLIDE SHOW!
WHAT'S GOING--
SHREEIIK
GOOD GRAVY! IT'S--
SHREEEIIIKK
--THE FLATBUSH FALCON!

SHREEEIIIKK

RELP!

LIKE, YOU GUYS KNOW THIS BIRD?

WHATEVER IT WAS, IT'S GONE.

IT LOOKED LIKE THE FLATBUSH FALCON, A PRICELESS STATUE FROM THE MYSTERY NOVEL BY ARCHER HAMMOND!

Archer Hammond

IT'S THE CURSE! HAMMOND'S CURSE IS REAL!

ON THE CONTRARY, MADAM!

AS THE NEWEST MEMBER OF MYSTERY, INC. AND A LONGTIME FAN, IT'S OBVIOUS TO ME WHAT'S REALLY GOING ON HERE!

MYSTERY INC.

VENDOR

IT IS?

ABSOLUTELY, DAPHNE! YOUR FATHER, MR. BLAKE, IS USING THAT FAKE FALCON MONSTER TO SCARE PEOPLE AWAY FROM VALUABLE OIL PROPERTY!

I SAY!

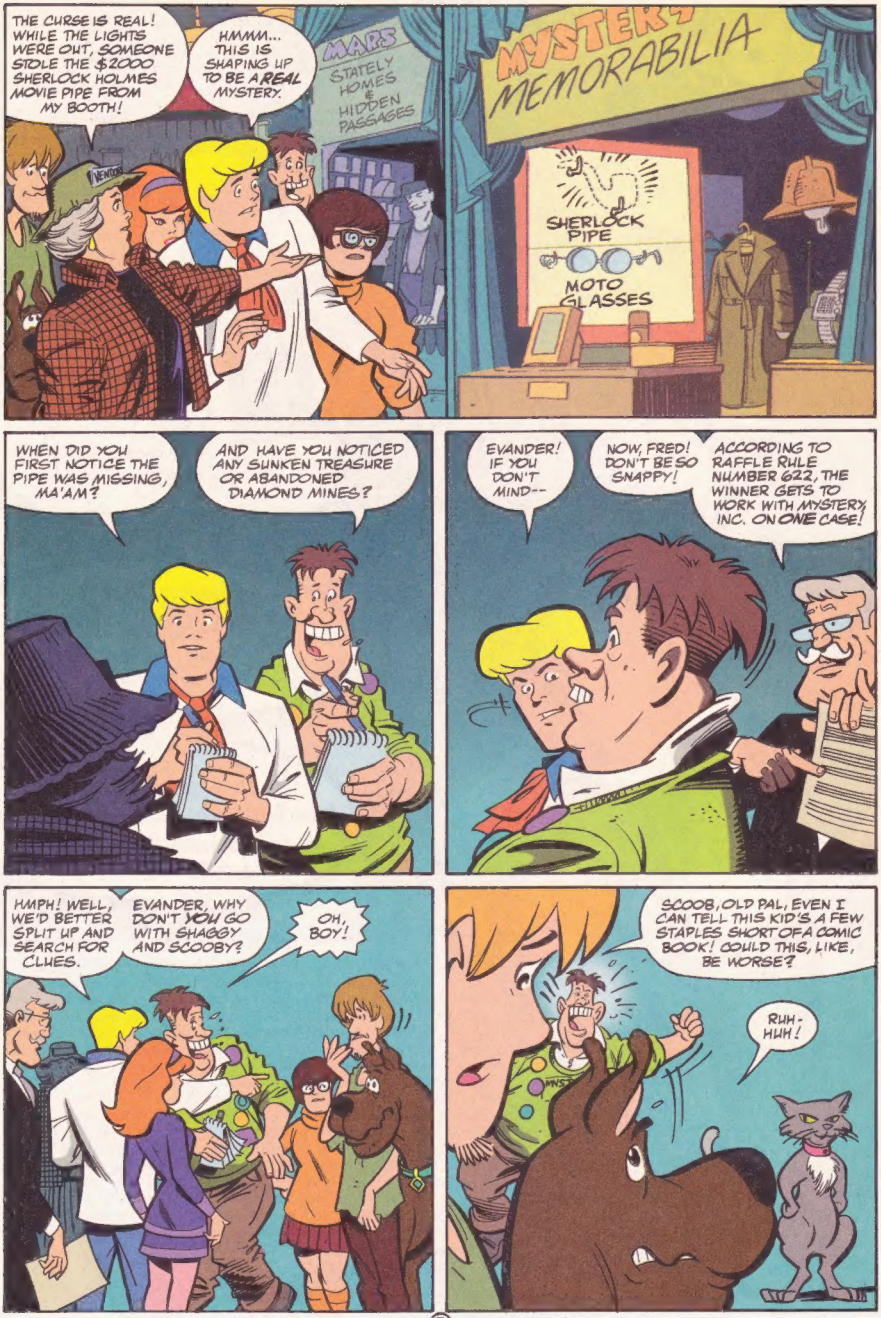
NO OFFENSE, EVANDER, BUT THAT DOESN'T MAKE SENSE. THERE'S NO OIL IN THESE PARTS. AND DAPHNE'S DAD IS ALREADY RICH!

B-BUT IN THREE OUT OF EVERY FIVE MYSTERY, INC. CASES, THE OLDEST PERSON AROUND IS GUILTY.

AND IN FOUR OUT OF FIVE CASES, THE MONSTERS ARE SCARING PEOPLE OFF OIL-RICH LAND.

IT SEEMED SO LIKELY.

NO! NO!


THE CURSE IS REAL! WHILE THE LIGHTS WERE OUT, SOMEONE SIDLE THE $2000 SHERLOCK HOLMES MOVIE PIPE FROM MY BOOTH!
HMMM... THIS IS SHAPING UP TO BE A REAL MYSTERY.
MARS
STATELY HOMES & HIDDEN PASSAGES
MEMORABILIA
SHERLOCK PIPE
MOTO GLASSES
WHEN DID YOU FIRST NOTICE THE PIPE WAS MISSING, MA'AM?
AND HAVE YOU NOTICED ANY SUNKEN TREASURE OR ABANDONED DIAMOND MINES?
EVANDER! IF YOU DON'T MIND--
NOW, FRED! DON'T BE SO SNAPPY!
ACCORDING TO RAFFLE RULE NUMBER 622, THE WINNER GETS TO WORK WITH MYSTERY, INC. ON ONE CASE!
HMPH! WELL, WE'D BETTER SPLIT UP AND SEARCH FOR CLUES.
EVANDER, WHY DON'T YOU GO WITH SHAGGY AND SCOOBY?
OH, BOY!
SCOOB, OLD PAL, EVEN I CAN TELL THIS KID'S A FEW STAPLES SHORT OF A COMIC BOOK! COULD THIS, LIKE, BE WORSE?
RUH-HUH!

SOON...

LIKE, JUST WATCH SCOOB AND ME, KID. WE'RE EXPERTS AT THIS CLUE-FINDING STUFF.

RRREXPERTS!

FAR IN!

UM, LIKE, GROOVY? A BIG TEN-FOUR?

LIKE, WHAT'S WITH THE NEW CLOTHES, EVANDER?

?

I, LIKE, REALIZE THAT MY MEMBERSHIP IS MERELY HONORARY...

...SO, I'M TRYING TO CONVINCE YOU HEP-CATS, WITH MY SHAGGY-LIKE LINGO, THAT I'M WORTH BECOMING A FULL MEMBER!

CAN'T TOUCH THIS! WOOMP, THERE IT IS!

SHOW ME THE MONEY! HOW BIZZAH!

WHAT'S HE SAYING, SCOOB?

???

FRED WANTED US TO CHECK OUT THIS--

=GULP=

--UNDOUBTEDLY DARK AND SPOOKY STORE ROOM. HERE GOES!

SHAGGY, WAIT! DON'T DO IT!

WHAT-- WHERE'S THE MONSTER?

YIPE!

SCOOBY SNACKS

THERE'S NO MONSTER. BUT EVERYONE KNOWS THAT SHAGGY AND SCOOBY DON'T WALK INTO DANGER...

...UNLESS THERE'S A SCOOBY-SNACK IN IT FOR THEM!

NOW, THEN-- AHEM--

--RILL WE ROO IT FOR ONE ROOBY-RACK?

ROKAY!

COME ON! SCOOBY AND SHAGGY ALWAYS RAISE THE PRICE TO AT LEAST THREE SCOOBY-SNACKS!

HERE!

SCOOBY SNACKS

GULP! SO THAT'S WHAT THEY TASTE LIKE- BRACING!

ROKAY! READY!

STORE RO

HERE GOES!

ZOINKS!

LIKE, LOOK NO FURTHER, GANG! WE FOUND THAT FREAKY FALCON!
WE SURE DID!
Miss Maple's SYRUP
VENDOR
VENDOR
UP IN THE STOREROOM, HUH? FRED, VELMA, LET'S GO INVESTIGATE.
LIKE, SCOOB AND ME WILL MAKE SURE THE FALCON DOESN'T TRY TO ESCAPE THROUGH THE SNACK BAR.
I WONDER IF SHAG AND SCOOB EVEN SAW THE FALCON?
I WOULDN'T BE SURPRISED IF THEY WERE JUST FRIGHTENED BY THEIR OWN SHADOWS!
UM, YEAH, WHAT A COUPLE OF, UM, CHICKEN-BRAINS, OR SOMETHING!
WHAT? OH, EVANDER! WE DON'T MEAN THOSE THINGS ABOUT SHAG AND SCOOB.
I KNOW! THAT'S WHAT'S SO GREAT! IT'S ALL PART OF THE MYSTERY, INC. ROUTINE!
ROUTINE?
RIGHT! IT'S ALL IN HERE. HOW YOU GUYS ALWAYS POKE FUN AT SCOOBY AND SHAGGY
MYSTERY INC. INSIDER
--AND HOW DAPHNE AND FRED SORT OF HAVE A CRUSH ON EACH OTHER, BUT NO ONE EVER TALKS ABOUT IT!
WHAT? BUT...
DAPHNE and FRED MORE THAN COLLEAGUES?
?
WELL!
SNICKER!

AND HOW VELMA USED TO DRESS UP LIKE CRIME-SMACKER WHEN SHE WAS LITTLE!

HEY!

:SNICKER:

MY SUPER SLUDGE: THE EARLY YEARS

HMPH! WELL, IT LOOKS LIKE THE DREADED FALCON IS OUT OF ORDER.

IT MUST HAVE BEEN PROPPED UP AGAINST THE DOOR AND JUST DROPPED OUT.

WAIT! LOOK!

WHAT?

A BAG! JUST LIKE THE MYSTERY, INC. CASE #6241— "THE CASE OF THE SCARY SCARECROW"!

IN THAT MYSTERY, THE BAG OF SEEDS IN THE CORNFIELD PROVED THAT THE FARMER'S SON HAD BEEN IN ON THE KIDNAPPING!

EVANDER, THIS IS A BAG OF SCOOBY-SNACKS!

SUPER SLUDGE

OOPS THAT'S MY BAG!

HMM... WHERE DOES THIS OTHER DOOR LEAD?

GUESS THIS MEANS I CAN'T BE A FULL-TIME MEMBER, HUH?

IF YOU REALLY WANT TO SOLVE MYSTERIES, YOU HAVE TO OPEN YOUR EYES TO WHAT'S AROUND YOU. OBSERVE AND DEDUCT!

YOU CAN'T JUST MEMORIZE A LOT OF TRIVIA!

WE'RE IN!

LOOK! IT'S SOME SORT OF CONTROL ROOM!

I'LL SAY! AND HERE'S A 3-D IMAGE PROJECTOR FOR CONVENTION PRESENTATIONS.

THIS IS HOW THE FALCON CAME TO LIFE! USING THIS CAMERA, YOU CAN SEND AN IMAGE OF ANYTHING UP HERE ONTO THE FLOOR BELOW!

LIKE SO!

IS THAT A B-B-BIG VELMA HEAD?!?

REALLY RIG!

HMM. AND HERE'S ANOTHER CLUE. A DISTINCTIVE BOOT PRINT!

klikk!

HEY!

SLAM!

OH, NO! SOMEBODY SWIPED THE FALCON!

AND THE SAME BOOTPRINTS ARE OUT HERE! C'MON--

"--IT'S TIME TO MAKE A PLAN!"

NOW IF WE USE ANOTHER MYSTERY COLLECTIBLE AS BAIT--

AHEM!

SORRY TO INTERRUPT YOUR SPEECH, FRED, BUT WE *ALL* KNOW YOU GUYS WILL TRAP THE BAD GUY IN THE END.

ON THE OTHER HAND, *I'VE* GOT AN IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT TO MAKE!

I WILL NOW OFFICIALLY AUDITION FOR A FULL-TIME POSITION WITH MYSTERY, INC. I KNOW YOU *THINK* YOU HAVE IT ALL--

--A BRAVE BOY, A SMART GIRL, A PRETTY GIRL, A COWARD, AND A GREAT DANE. WHAT ELSE COULD YOU POSSIBLY WANT, RIGHT?

WELL HOW ABOUT--

--A FIREMAN!

OKAY, WHAT ABOUT A COWBOY?

HOW ABOUT AN EXTRATERRESTRIAL COWBOY?

UM, HOW ABOUT AN EXTRATERRESTRIAL COWBOY WITH A... SPIKE THROUGH HIS HEAD—YEAH!

HOW ABOUT... AN EXTRATERRESTRIAL COWBOY WITH A SPIKE THROUGH HIS HEAD WHO'S IN LOVE WITH DAPHNE!

MAKING ADVANCES TOWARD MY DAUGHTER, YOUNG MAN?!

WELL, I'M THE JUDGE OF THE CONTEST, AND YOU ARE HEREBY DISQUALIFIED AND STRIPPED OF YOUR HONORARY MEMBERSHIP IN MYSTERY, INC!

DAD! HE DIDN'T MEAN ANY HARM!

IT'S NO USE, DAPHNE. NOW PLEASE HURRY UP AND SOLVE THE CASE SO WE CAN HAVE A NEW DRAWING!

POOF!

HEY! THAT'S... I'VE SOLVED IT.

:SNIF!

SCOOB

OKAY, SCOOB, TIME FOR OUR ACT.

ATTENTION, SHOPPERS! LOTS OF HIGH-PRICED, POORLY GUARDED ITEMS HERE! PERFECT BAIT—ER, GIFTS FOR YOUR LOVED ONES!

REP RIGHT UP!

GRR. GRRR.

LIKE, HERE COMES THE MONSTER, SCOOB. BUT I THOUGHT FRED SAID IT WOULD BE SOME KOOKY HOLOGRAM!?

REAH!

SLIP!

EVANDER???

CRASH!

???

BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! YOU CAN'T BE THE FALCON!

MAYBE HE WASN'T!

THIS SECURITY GUARD FOUND ELLEN PHIBBS TIED UP IN A STOREROOM. SHE CONFESSED TO BEING THE FALCON ALL ALONG!

I FAKED THE THEFT TO DRIVE UP THE PRICES AT MY TABLE. AND IT WOULD HAVE WORKED, BUT SOMEONE KNOCKED ME OUT AND STOLE THE FALCON!

BUT WHY, EVANDER?

I NEEDED TO BE A PART OF MYSTERY, INC.!

AND ONCE I SAW ELLEN'S DISTINCTIVE BOOTS, I KNEW HOW I COULD DO IT. I WOULD BECOME THE VILLAIN OF CASE #9865, "THE FLAKY FALCON!"

HE FOUND THE CRIMINAL BEFORE WE DID!

IN FACT, HE BECAME THE CRIMINAL.

YUP, AND NOW HE HAS TO PAY THE PRICE.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, THE NEW DRAWING IS UPON US. THE NEXT NEW MEMBER OF MYSTERY INC. WILL BE--

--BOOTSIE THE CAT! CONGRATULATIONS, BOOTSIE!

ROH, NO!

HA HA HA HA

THE END

Shaggy's Sasquatch Search!

WITH SCOOBY-DOO

SCRIPT ~ MICHAEL KUPPERMAN
ART AND LETTERS ~ TIM HARKINS
COLOR ~ TRISH MULVIHILL
EDITS ~ BRONWYN TAGGART

WELL, HERE WE ARE, GANG! THE CASCADE MOUNTAINS — FAR AWAY FROM ANYTHING! THIS IS GOING TO BE A GREAT VACATION!

NOW WE CAN ALL RELAX.

EXCEPT FOR *ME*! I'VE GOT A SPECIAL PROJECT TO WORK ON WHILE WE'RE HERE!

MYSTERY MACHINE

CABIN 13

YOU HAVE A PROJECT?

RIGHT! I'M GOING TO LOOK FOR BIGFOOT! HE'S BEEN SIGHTED IN THIS AREA BEFORE!

BIGFOOT, OR SASQUATCH, IS A MYSTERIOUS, HAIRY HOMINID DESCRIBED IN THE LEGENDS OF THIS AREA'S NATIVE AMERICAN TRIBES.

LEGENDS, SHAGGY.

BIGFOOT DOESN'T EXIST.

I BELIEVE HE DOES EXIST! AND I'M GOING TO GET PICTURES AND BE FAMOUS! DOESN'T ANYONE WANT TO COME WITH ME?

uh...

um...

NO.

I BET SCOOBY WANTS TO COME, RIGHT, SCOOB?

SCOOBY?

ZZZZZ...

OKAY, FINE! I'LL FIND BIGFOOT AND GET ALL THE CREDIT MYSELF!

hmm... NOW IF I WERE BIGFOOT, WHERE WOULD I GO?

HELLO, MISTER BIGFOOT? ARE YOU OUT THERE?

THIS ISN'T GOING TO BE AS EASY AS I THOUGHT.

MAYBE HE'S RIGHT BEHIND THIS TREE...

NOPE. IT'S JUST ANOTHER TREE. GUESS I'LL GO BACK TO THE CABIN.

WELL, SHAGGY, DID YOU FIND BIGFOOT?

NO.

THAT'S FUNNY, BECAUSE THERE WERE SOME BIGFOOT SIGHTINGS TODAY RIGHT HERE IN THIS AREA!

THEY JUST ANNOUNCED IT ON THE RADIO!

WHAT?! YOU MEAN HE WAS RIGHT HERE AND I NEVER SAW HIM?

THAT'S WHAT THEY SAID

WELL, THAT PROVES I'M RIGHT! BIGFOOT *DOES* EXIST! TOMORROW I'LL GET PICTURES!

I BET YOU WANT TO GO BIGFOOT HUNTING WITH ME *NOW, huh, SCOOB?*

RUH-UH!

SPECIAL TRIAL OFFER !

GET ON THE FAST TRACK TO BIG LAUGHS!

GET 6 ISSUES OF SCOOBY-DOO FOR ONLY $9.00

SUBSCRIBE NOW— JUST FOR THE *FUN* OF IT!

☐ **YES!** Send me my Scooby-Doo (6-issue)Trial Subscription Offer. Enclosed is my payment in the amount of **$9.00**!
Try our other titles.
12 issues for only $18 each.

Please check the box of each title you wish to order.
☐ Looney Tunes
☐ Animaniacs
☐ Pinky & The Brain
☐ The Flintstones & The Jetsons
☐ Gross Point
☐ Cartoon Network Presents

☐ Enclosed is my payment in the amount of $ _____ for the title(s) I've checked.

Send my subscription(s) to:

Name _____ Age _____ Male _____ Female

Address _____

City _____ State _____ ZIP

Or call 1-800-887-6789 to order by Visa or MasterCard.

Offer expires March 31, 1998. Please allow 8 -10 weeks for delivery of first issue.
Foreign and Canada, add $12 for each 12-issue subscription (GST #R125921072) Toll-free calls for US and Canadian orders only Mail this form or a copy along with check or money order (US funds only) to: **DC COMICS SUBSCRIPTIONS, PO BOX 0528, BALDWIN, NY 11510**

For more subscription information we can be reached at our new e-mail address, DCOSUBS@AOL COM.
Call 1-888-COMIC BOOK to find the nearest comics shop.

© DC Comics 1998. All Rights Reserved.

SBD198

NEXT MORNING..

BIGFOOT, HERE I COME!

YOU CAN RUN, AND YOU CAN HIDE, BUT YOU CAN'T ...UM... HIDE SUCCESSFULLY!

HOURS LATER..

DARN! IT'S ALMOST LIKE BIGFOOT DOESN'T WANT ME TO FIND HIM! I MIGHT AS WELL HEAD BACK.

HELLO, SHAGGY- ANY LUCK TODAY?

NO.

BUT THERE WERE MORE SIGHTINGS TODAY, RIGHT ABOUT WHERE YOU WERE!

WHAT!?

IT SEEMS LIKE EVERYONE IS SEEING SASQUATCH, EXCEPT YOU.

HAHA

HAHA

NEXT MORNING...

I'M NOT GIVING UP!

MORE HOURS LATER...

THIS IS SO FRUSTRATING! I FEEL LIKE SCREAMING.

YEEARGH!

AARGH!

YEEAH!

HEY! THERE'S SOMETHING OVER THERE! MAYBE IT'S BIGFOOT!

HEY, COME BACK! DON'T RUN AWAY!

AW.. HE'S GONE! BUT THAT WAS *CLOSE!*

LATER...

GUESS WHAT? I SAW SOMETHING TODAY, AND IT MIGHT HAVE BEEN *BIGFOOT!*

GUESS WHAT WAS JUST ON THE NEWS.

SOMEONE ACTUALLY VIDEOTAPED BIGFOOT TODAY.

NO WAY!

YES, A LOCAL MAN TAPED IT. HE'S GOING TO SELL THE VIDEO TO THE "*SAVAGE ANIMAL FURY*" SHOW!

THIS IS DRIVING ME *CRAZY!*

WHY DON'T WE VISIT THIS MAN AND ASK TO SEE THE VIDEOTAPE?

ALL RIGHT!

SOON...

HELLO. WE'VE COME TO SEE YOUR BIGFOOT TAPE.

ARE YOU FROM ONE OF THE TV NETWORKS?

uh...YES! WE'RE FROM THE CARTOON NETWORK!

WELL, ALL RIGHT THEN! COME ON IN!

HERE WE SEE BIGFOOT, SHAMBLING ALONG.

THAT WALK LOOKS AWFULLY FAMILIAR....

?

HERE HE LETS LOOSE WITH A BLOODCURDLING HOWL.

YEEARGH! AARGH! YEEAH!

THAT VOICE... IT REMINDS ME OF...

AND HERE HE CHARGES STRAIGHT AT ME!

HEY! THAT'S--

--SHAGGY!

SO I GUESS THE SIGHTINGS WERE ALL OF ME! WHAT A WASTE OF TIME!

WAIT! I HAVE AN IDEA!

THE NEXT DAY...

WELL AT LEAST *SOMEBODY* GETS TO MEET BIGFOOT!

REAH!

SHAKE BIGFOOT'S HAND! $5.00

SHAKE BIGFOOT'S DOG'S PAW! $1.00

SCOOBY'S MYSTERY MAIL

Good-bye! Good-bye! *Beginning next month, "Scooby's Mystery Mail" will be written by new Assistant Editor Our Friend Mike Brisbois. (You can call him Mike.) We know he's going to have fun reading and answering all your letters — like these:*

Darcie Chace
Bellevue, WA

To DC Comics:

Guess what my initials are? DC! That's what my sister calls me.

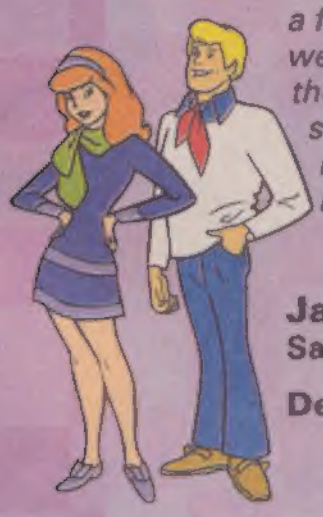
I used to have about three old Scooby comics from the 1970s. I don't know whatever happened to them. They just >zapped< out completely. . . . I remember when they were about 75¢.

I do think I remember seeing the name Mickey Dolenz in the voice credits, from the earlier shows of the 1970s. Where did he come in on those shows? . . . What year did Scooby-Doo and the gang come out anyway? That I don't remember at all.

Your Scooby-Dooby-Cool Fan.

The very first show of ***Scooby-Doo, Where Are You!*** *was broadcast on Saturday, September 13, 1969. Mickey Dolenz's name isn't on the official list of* ***Scooby-Doo*** *voices, although there* ***was*** *one episode of* ***The New Scooby-Doo Movies*** *that featured Monkee Davy Jones. Darcie, your letter shows that Scooby has fans of all ages. We're happy that you've been a fan for so many years, and we hope you'll keep enjoying the NEW* ***Scooby-Doo*** *stories that you'll find every month in DC's Cartoon Network comics.*

DC COMICS
JENETTE KAHN
President & Editor-in-Chief
PAUL LEVITZ
Executive VP & Publisher
MARTIN PASKO
Group Editor
BRONWYN TAGGART
Editor
MIKE BRISBOIS
Assistant Editor
RICHARD BRUNING
VP-Creative Director
PATRICK CALDON
VP-Finance & Operations
DOROTHY CROUCH
VP-Licensed Publishing
TERRI CUNNINGHAM
VP-Managing Editor
JOEL EHRLICH
Senior VP-Advertising & Promotions
LILLIAN LASERSON
VP & General Counsel



Jack Port
San Diego, CA

Dear Scooby-Doo,

I love you. I like your cartoons and comic books. I like it when you go in a haunted house. I like the ghost to come out of the haunted house to scare you. I like it when you eat Scooby Snacks and say "Rooby-Dooby-Doo." I ask my mom to take me to the store to buy your comic books.

Thanks, Jack! We liked your letter and we are ***lovin'*** *the picture you sent of the Mystery, Inc. gang outside a haunted house. (That's Jack's drawing toward the bottom of the page, everybody.) You'll be glad to know that Editor Bronwyn is working with the* ***Scooby-Doo*** *writers and artists to put together a new haunted house story, so look for it in a future issue of* ***Scooby-Doo.*** *And please tell your mom thanks from us for taking you to the store to buy comics, and remind her that she can get you a subscription by calling the toll-free number 1-888-887-6789.*

by Jack Port

Charlie Siewiorek
La Grange Park, IL

Dear Scooby,

I like your comics. I'm 9 years old and I'm in 4th grade. I have a collection of your comics. I like your cartoons too. Do you like solving mysteries? Are you really afraid of ghosts and monsters? How old are you? Is Scooby snack your favorite food? Well, I have to go now. I hope you can answer my questions! 'Bye now!

We hope we can answer your questions too, Charlie. Let's see — Scooby's age is kind of hard to figure out, because it's in Cartoon Dog Years, which is even more complicated than regular dog years, but we figure he's about 7 years old in human years. Yes, he really loves Scooby Snacks because they are ***sooo*** *delicious and, yes, he is really afraid of ghosts and monsters because — because they're* ***ghosts*** *and* ***monsters****! But he keeps solving ghost-and-monster mysteries anyway, because he likes helping his friends. That's Charlie's drawing of Scooby with Shaggy running away — Editor Bronwyn likes it especially because it reminds her of the cool little Japanese figures she collects. Thanks, Charlie!*

by Charlie Siewiorek

NEXT ISSUE:

The Mystery Inc. gang pulls the flying carpet out from under an evil genie who threatens a Muslim businessman. In the second story, the best scientific minds of our generation attempt to cure Shaggy and Scooby of their irrational fear of — monsters? What's *irrational* about being afraid of *monsters*?

This month's cover *was drawn by Tim Harkins, who usually draws and letters the Scooby-Doo backup stories. It was colored by Trisha Mulvihill, who always colors* ***all*** *the stories. They're both very nice to work with!*

DETECTIVES

In the story "Six Is a Crowd" in this issue of *Scooby-Doo*, the fans of the Mystery, Inc. gang compete to become detectives just like their heroes. ***But what do detectives do, really, and how do you get to be one?***

Detectives investigate crimes and criminal suspects by gathering information and evidence. Being a real-life detective is a lot different from the way it sounds in *detective stories*. There are **private investigators** (or "private eyes"), who are detectives who work independently for private clients, the way Mystery, Inc. does — but there aren't many of them. Instead, most detectives work for police departments, the city, state, or federal governments, or sometimes for private law firms.

Real-life detectives started at about the same time as detective stories. Edgar Allan Poe wrote some of the first detective stories ever, from 1841 to 1845; Allan Pinkerton started the first American detective agency in Chicago in the early 1850s, after working as an investigator for Cook County, Illinois and the City of Chicago. Real detectives came into being at this time because **the mid-19th century was when science was first applied to crime solving.** The chemical identification of poisons, the use of fingerprints to identify people, and other scientific methods of studying and classifying physical evidence all were developed at this time. Gathering clues and studying them scientifically meant that detectives could become real **professional** investigators.

If you were called to a crime scene as a detective, here's what you'd do: **First**, you'd search the scene of the crime, and make photographs and sketches and measurements of the entire area before anything was moved or touched in any way. **Then** you'd study the area without actually entering it, looking at everything you could see and thinking about how the crime might have happened and how it could *not* have happened. **Finally** you'd start collecting physical evidence from the crime scene. **(This is what the Mystery, Inc. gang does when they pick up clues.)**

Gathering evidence is tricky; you have to be very, very careful not to accidentally wipe out the evidence you're trying to collect. For instance, if a detective at the scene of a burglary sees a broken vase that she thinks might be evidence for her investigation, she has to know how to pick up the vase and put it into a special evidence bag in a way that won't accidentally wipe off any fingerprints that might be on it.

Detectives gather all kinds of physical evidence at crime scenes — everything from large objects that are obviously connected to the crime (such as weapons) to microscopic evidence such as hairs or dirt. Molds can be made from shoe prints or tire prints left at the scene; **fingerprints are taken last,** because the fingerprint powder can blow around and wipe out other microscopic evidence.

All the physical evidence is turned over to **crime laboratories** where it's studied and analyzed by special detectives who know chemistry, physics, or other kinds of science. The detectives in charge of the investigation supervise the technical experts and combine all their reports to help solve crimes.

If you want to be a detective, the best thing to do is to study subjects like science, sociology, and psychology in school. Some colleges have special programs in *criminology* (the study of crime and criminals) — you can look for those when you're ready. Stay in school and study hard, because to be a detective you have to be *really smart* — **just like the Mystery, Inc. gang!**

WHAT'S UP?

BY BRONWYN T.